

MARVEL



DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY

\$1.25 US
\$1.50 CAN
3
APR
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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

HEY, PARTNERS,
GET READY FOR THE
**WILDEST
WEST**
YOU'VE EVER SEEN!



Marshal Mayhem's WILD WEST DUDE RANCH

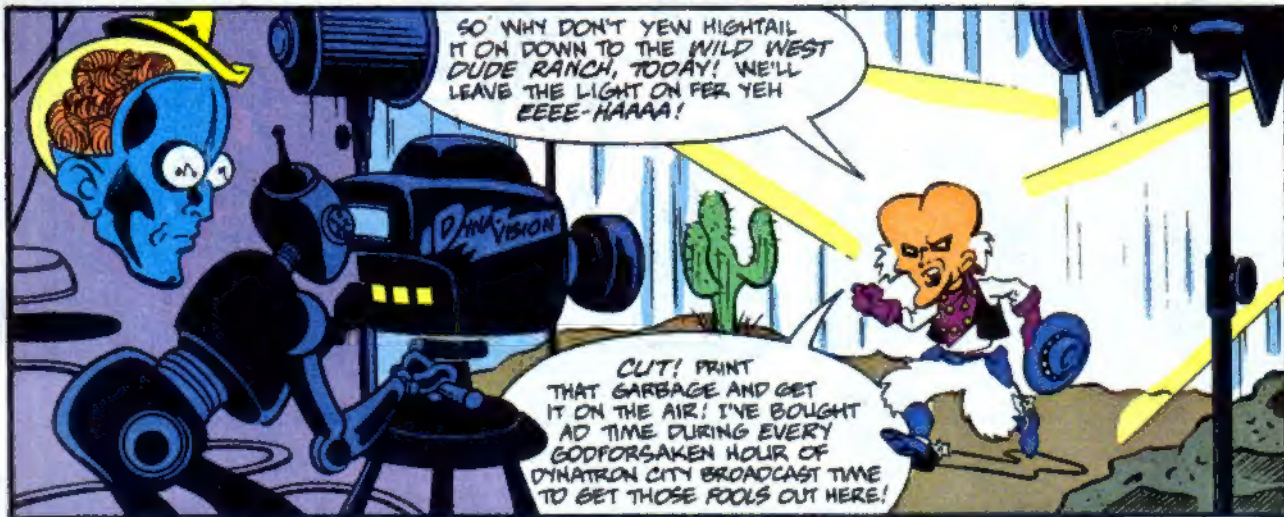
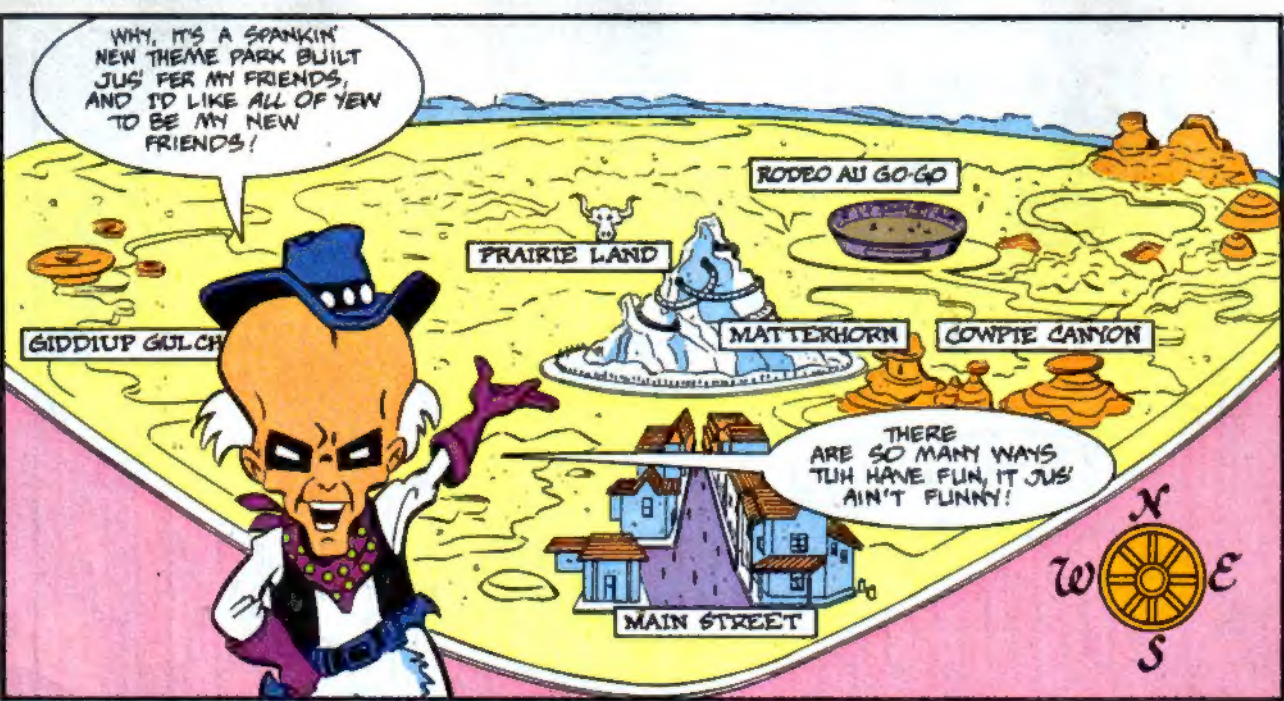


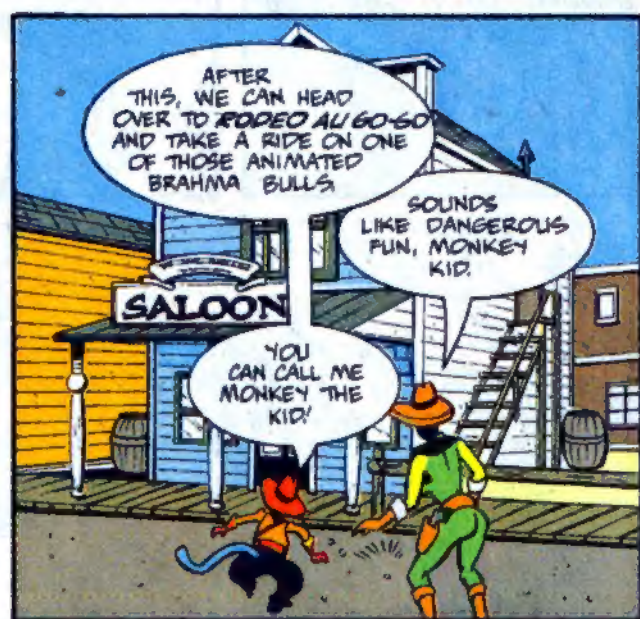
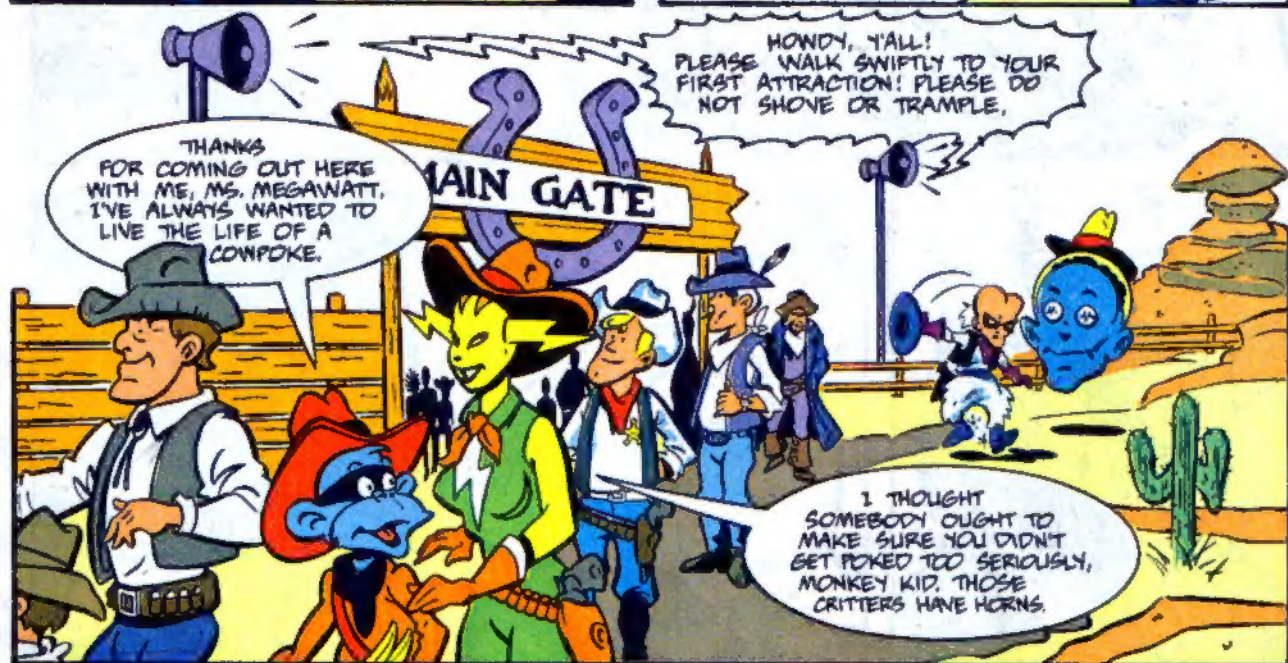
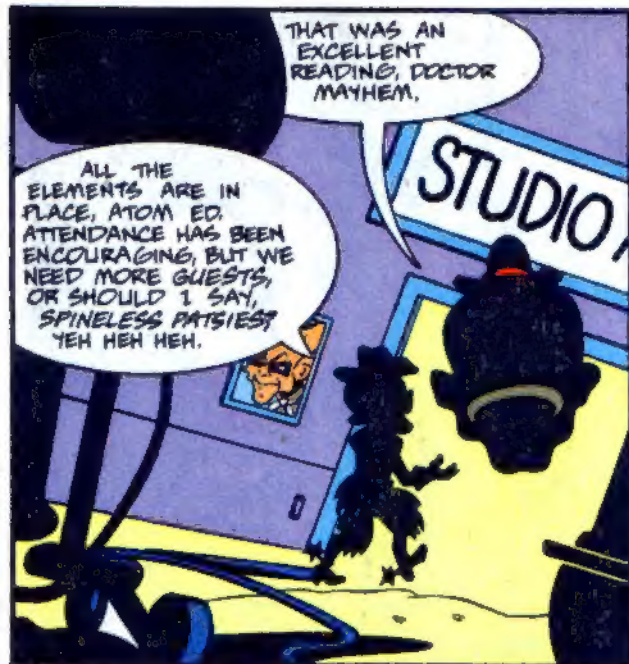
WAYALL,
HOWDY, ALL YOU
FELLERS AN' GALS!
IT'S OL MARSHAL
MAYHEM COMIN' AT
YOU WITH A BIIING
SURPRISE!

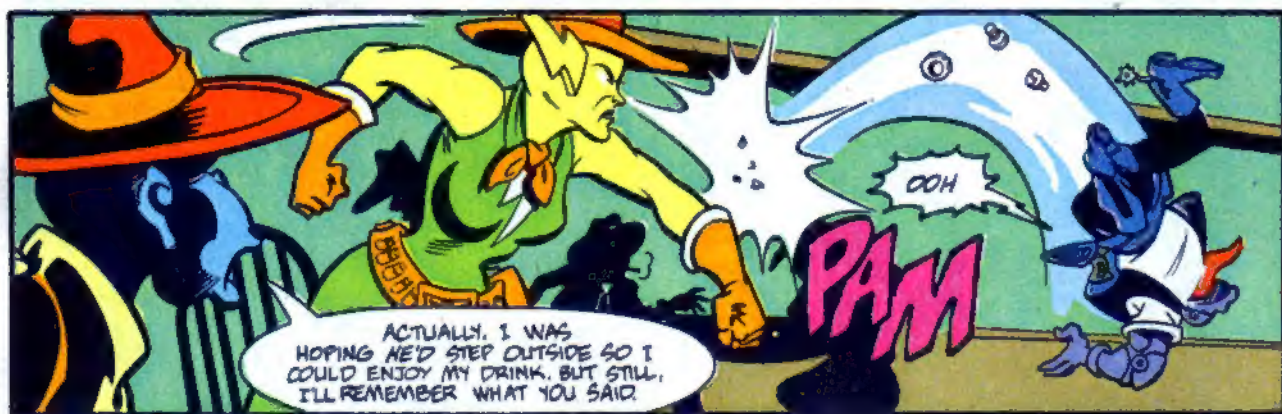
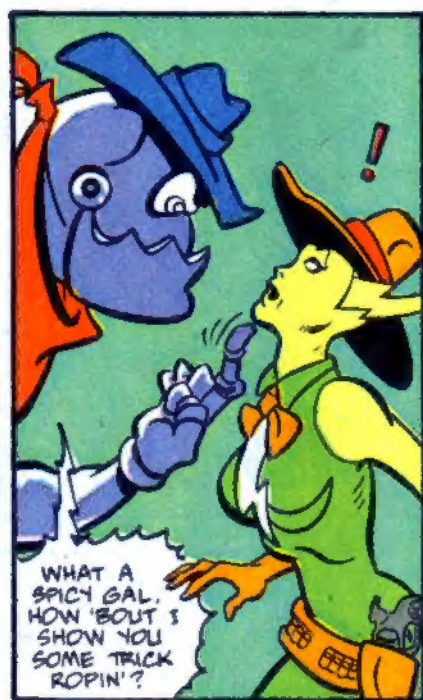
CREATED BY
GARY
WINNICK

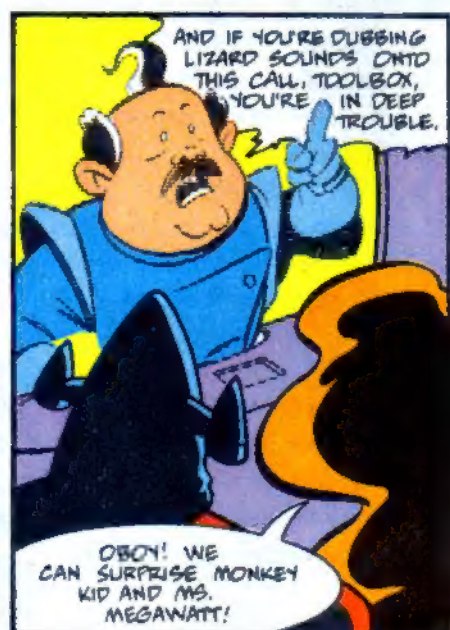
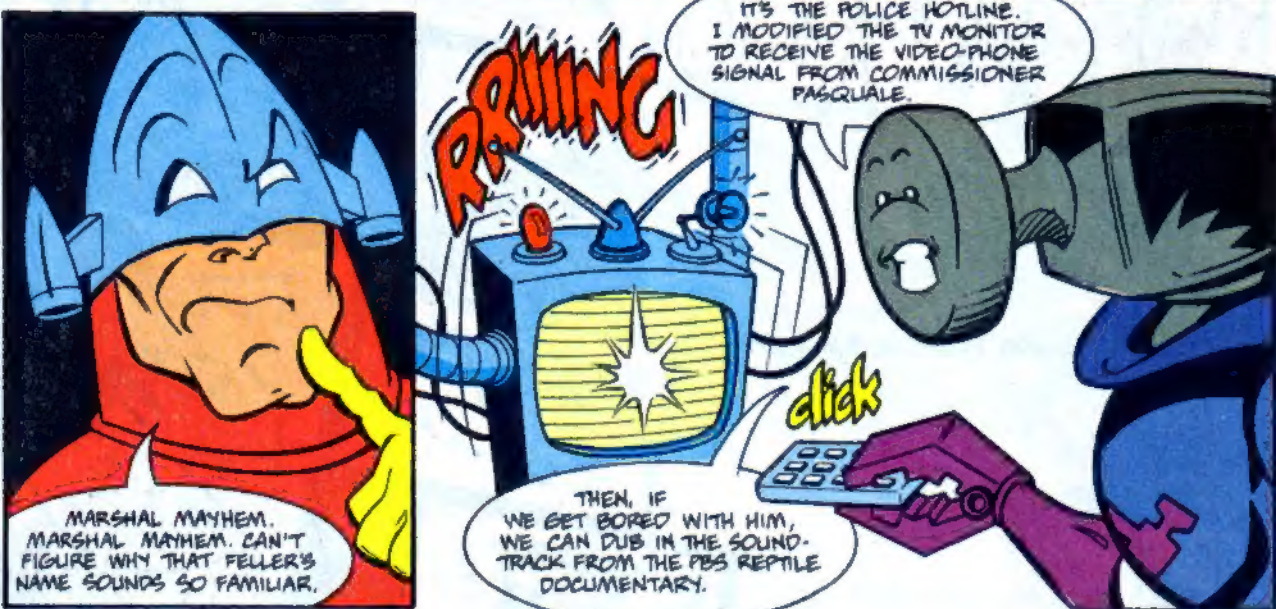
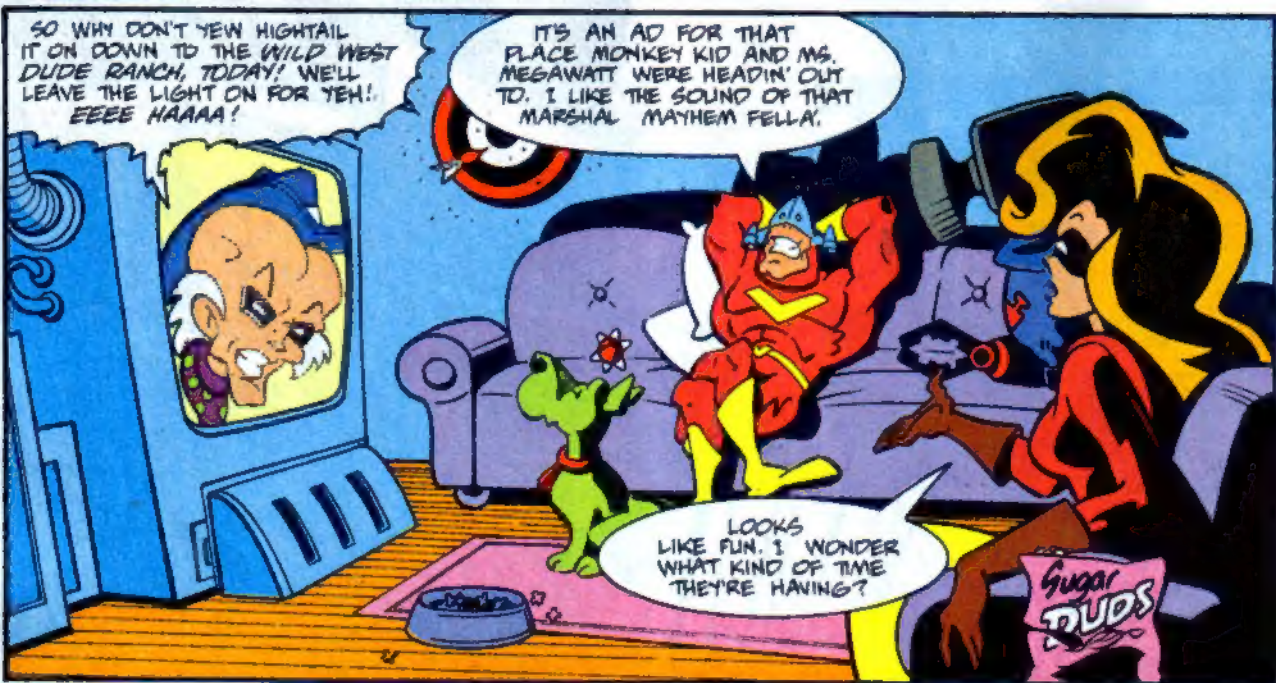
LAND OF THE ZOMBIE COWBOYS

FRANK & STEVE : STORY -- STEVE PURCELL : WRITER
FRANK CIRIOCCO : PENCILER -- MARK McKENNA : INKER
KEN BRUZENAK : LETTERER -- TOM VINCENT : COLORIST
CRAIG ANDERSON : EDITOR -- TOM De FALCO -- CHIEF









HEYAHHH!
YAAHH! CAN'T
SHAKE ME, YOU
BIG BRUISER! BET
YOU NEVER HAD
A RIDER WITH A
PREHENSILE
TAIL!

WONDER
HOW POOR FRAIL
MS. MEGAWATTS
DOING?...OH...

THANKS,
BOYS! HOPE
I DIDN'T
GET TOO
ROUGH.

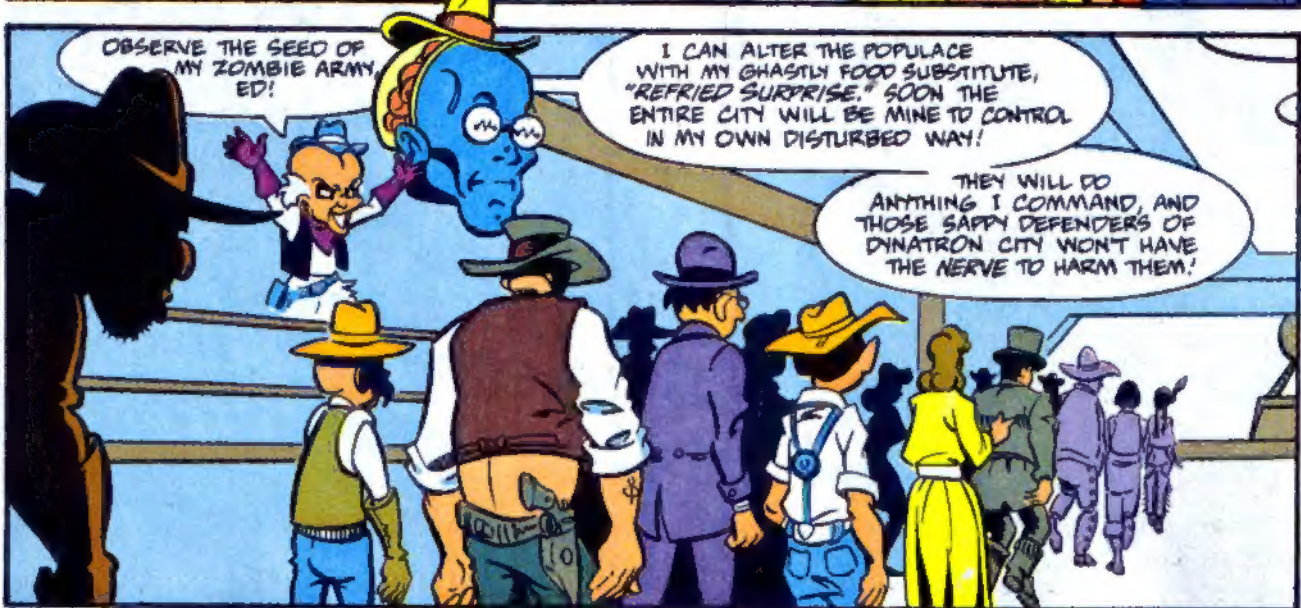
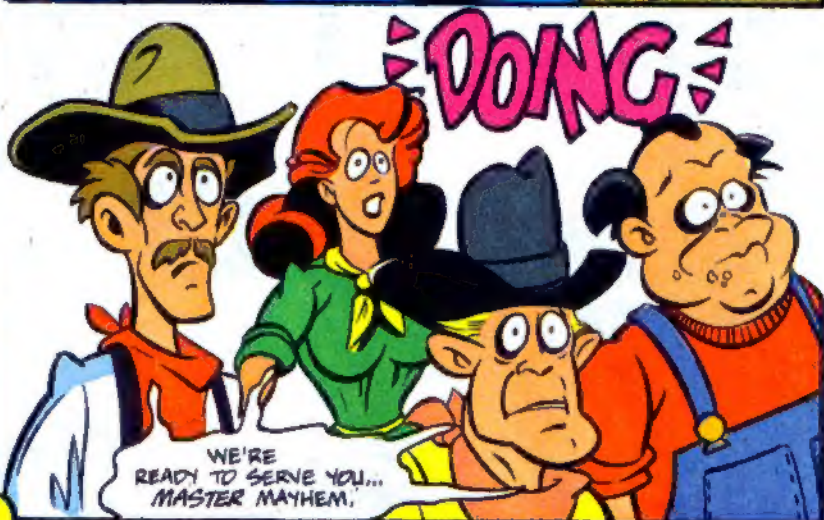
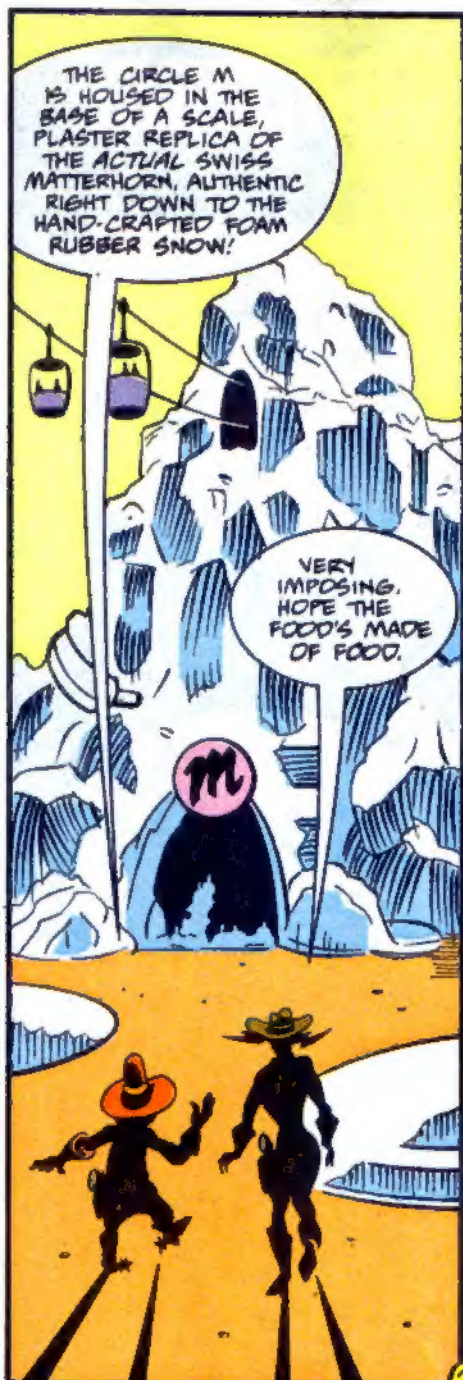
YOU KNOW,
I NEVER FULLY
APPRECIATED THE
WORK OF A RODEO
CLOWN BEFORE.
THAT WAS
FUN!

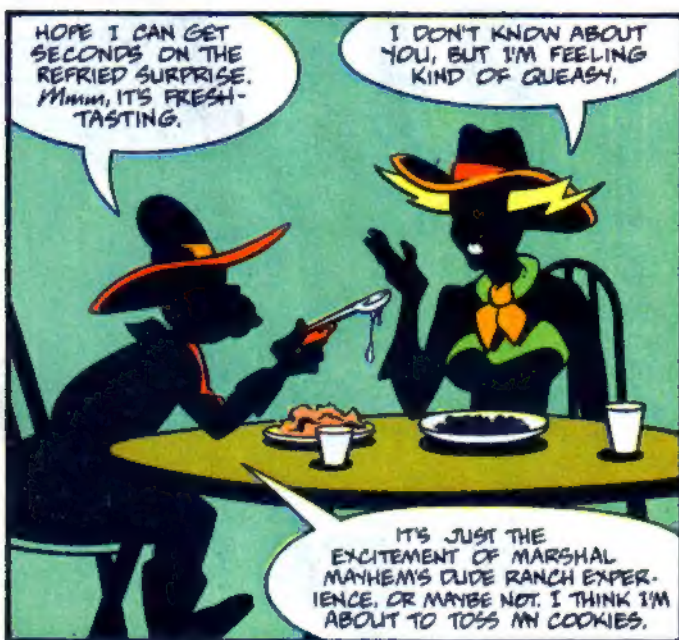
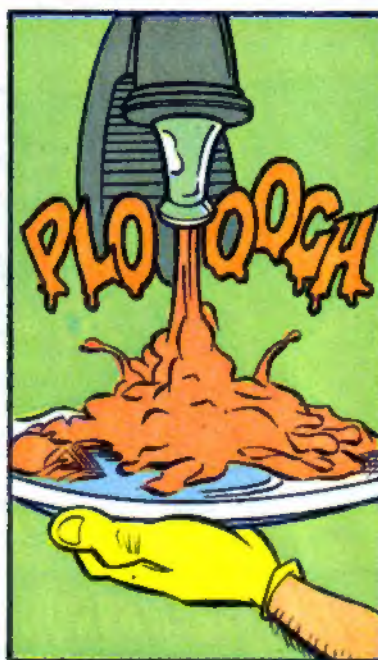
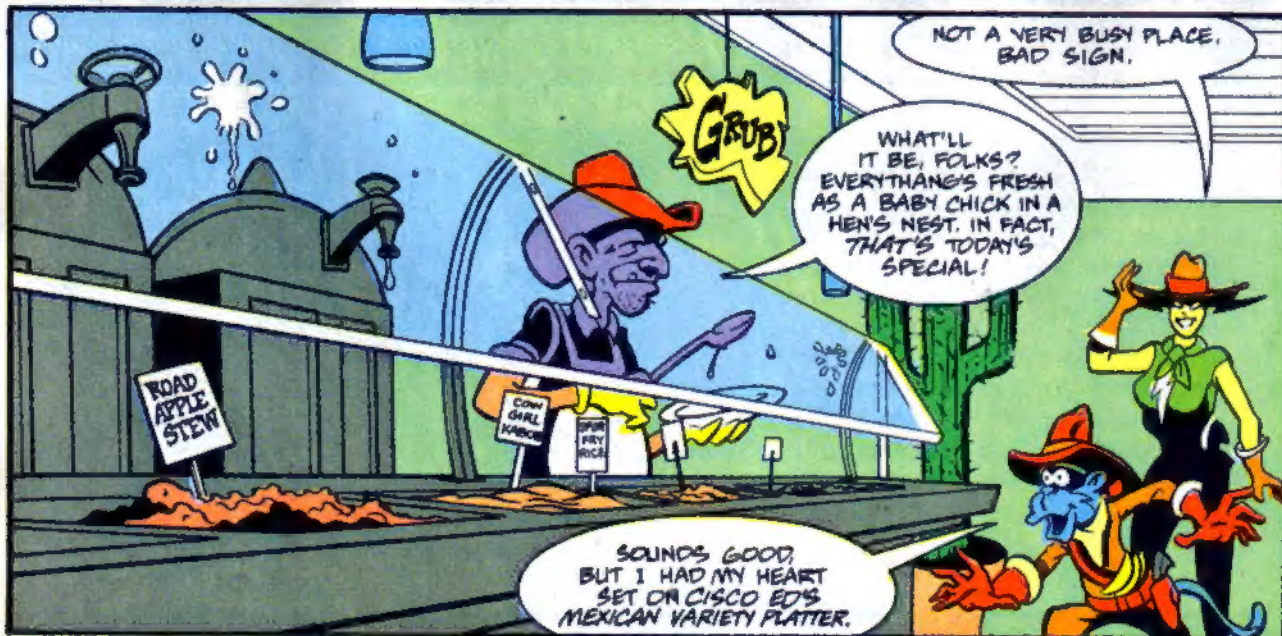
ARE
YOU GOING TO
LEAVE THEM
DANGLING
FROM THAT
FLAGPOLE?

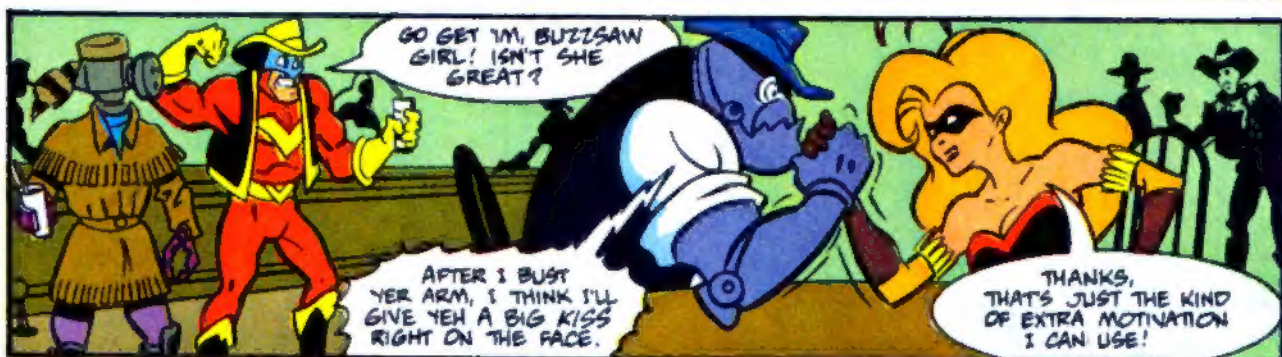
WHAT
NOW,
KID?

WELL, HOW ABOUT
SOME HOT, GAS-PRODUCING
GRUB OVER AT THE
CIRCLE M CANTINA?

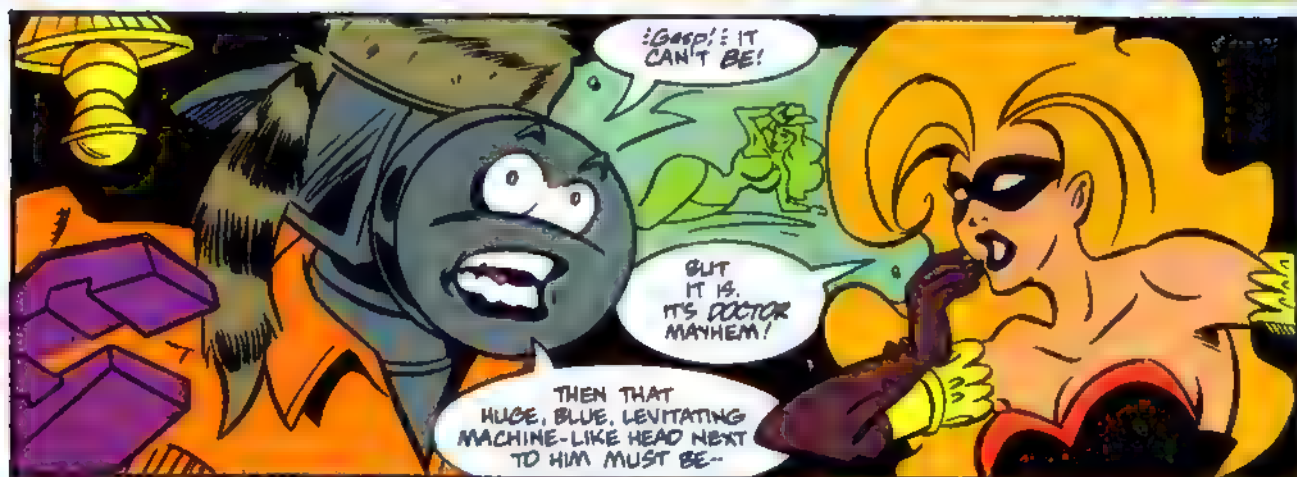
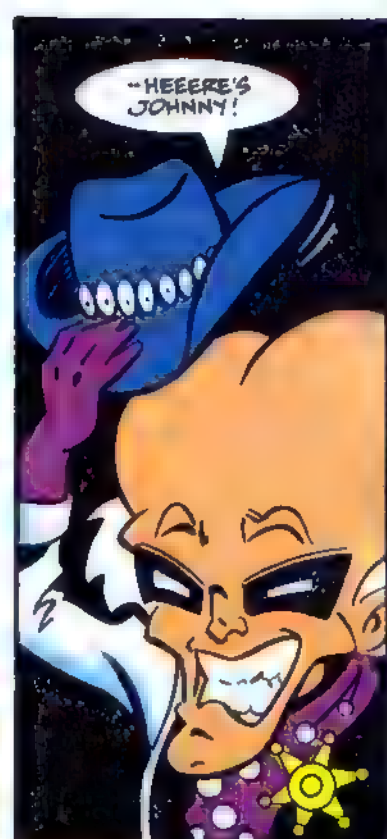
YUM
YUM.

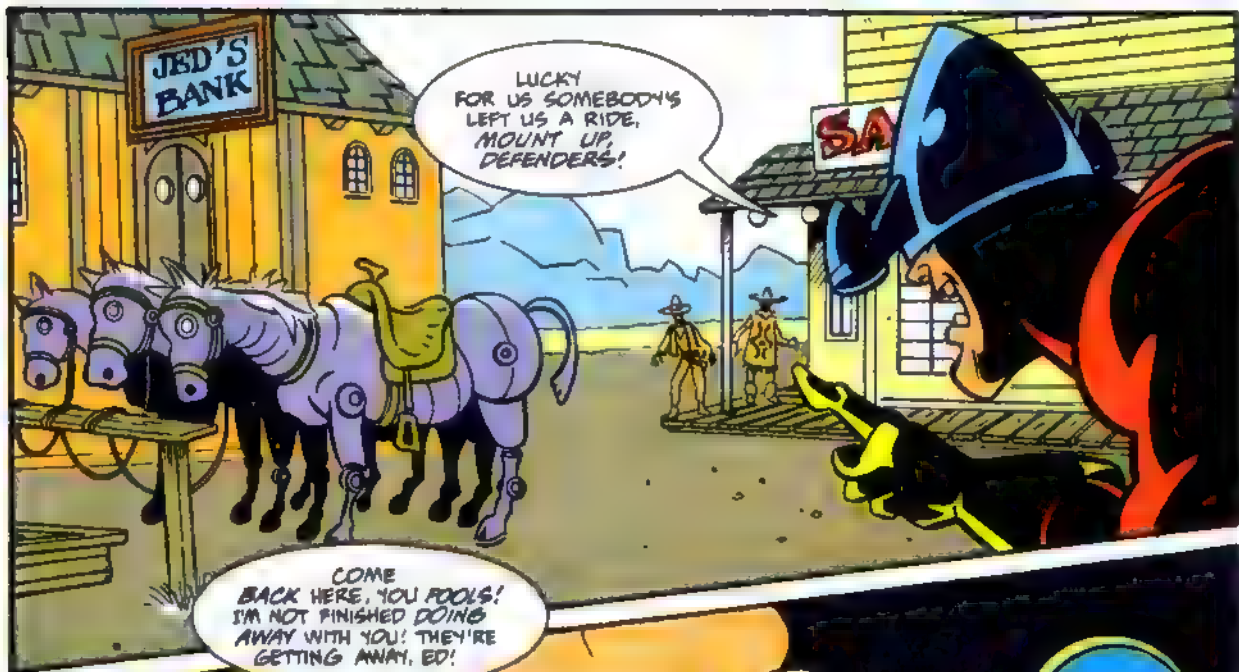














SADDLE UP, DEFENDERS. WE'VE GOT A PLAN!

SO, TOOLBOX, WHAT'S THE PLAN?



THE SIZE OF OUR ARMY INCREASES BY THE HOUR, MONKEY KID. WE'LL SOON BE ABLE TO CORNER THOSE FUGITIVES AND CONTINUE TO SERVE MASTER MAYHEM.

YOO HOOO!

WHAT? ISN'T THAT...?

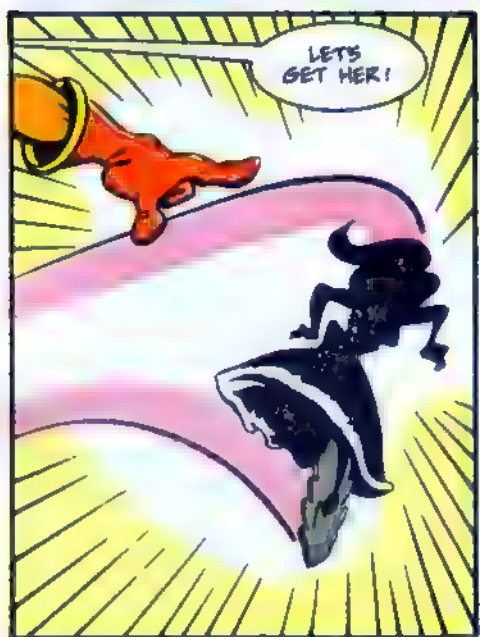


SILVERSPUR
BOONERVILLE

DOUBLE HOCKEYSTICKS CORRAL

ZOMBIES ARE PANSIES! ZOMBIES ARE PANSIES! Hee Hee Hee!

THE SAWBLADE LADY!

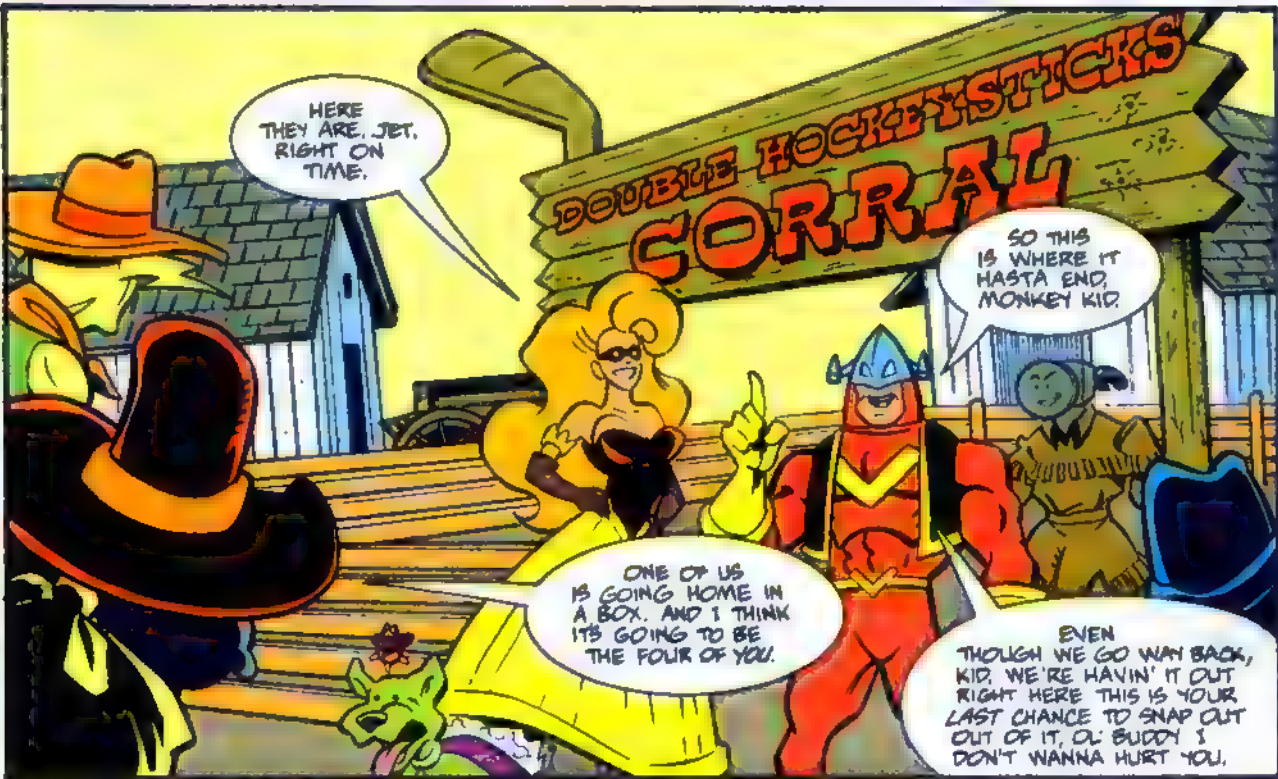


LET'S GET HER!



HEY! COME BACK!

FOLLOW HER! SHE CANNOT ESCAPE THE WRATH OF MASTER MAYHEM!

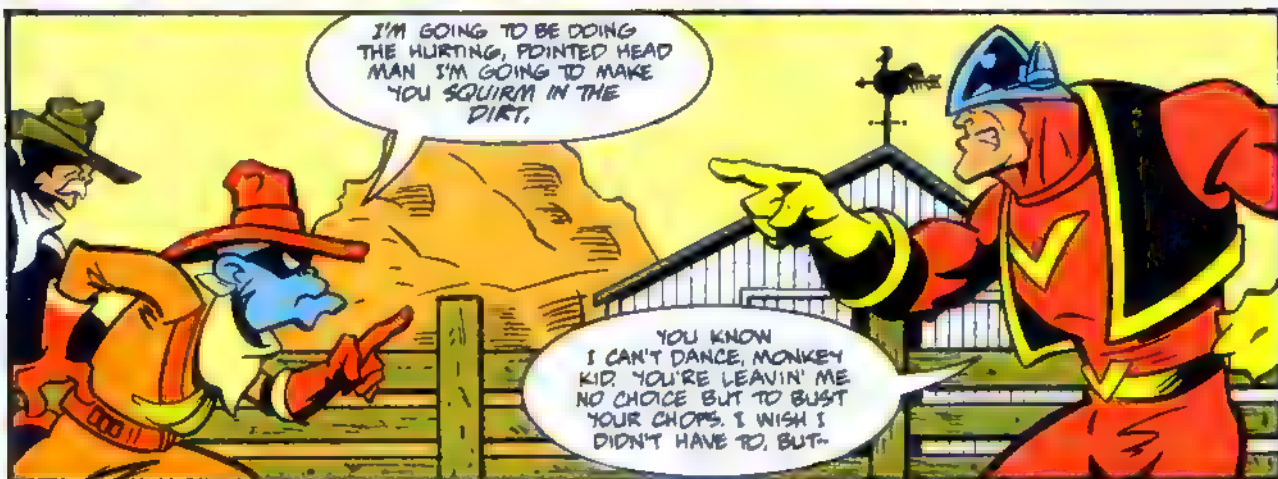


HERE THEY ARE, JET, RIGHT ON TIME.

SO THIS IS WHERE IT HASTA END, MONKEY KID.

ONE OF US IS GOING HOME IN A BOX. AND I THINK ITS GOING TO BE THE FOUR OF YOU.

EVEN THOUGH WE GO WAN BACK, KID, WE'RE HAVIN' IT OUT RIGHT HERE THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SNAP OUT OUT OF IT, OL' BUDDY I DON'T WANNA HURT YOU,



I'M GOING TO BE DOING THE HURTING, POINTED HEAD MAN I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SQUIRM IN THE DIRT.

YOU KNOW I CAN'T DANCE, MONKEY KID. YOU'RE LEAVIN' ME NO CHOICE BUT TO BUST YOUR CHOPS. I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO, BUT-



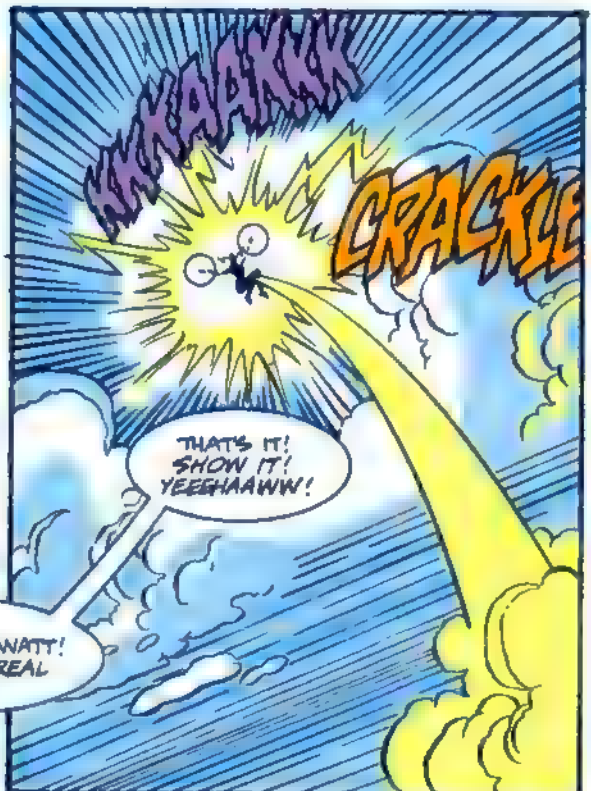
IN THE NEARBY STABLE--

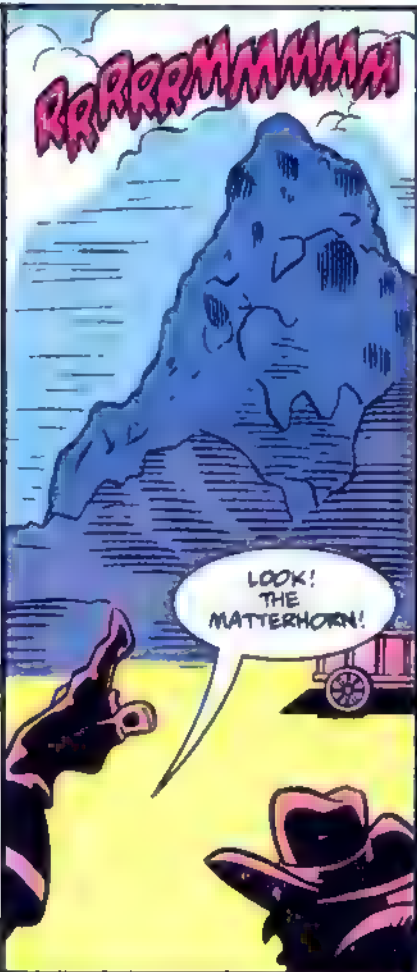
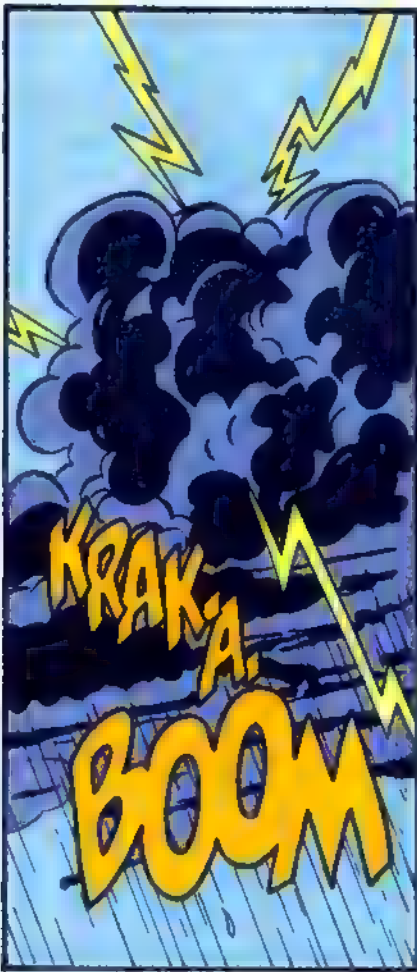
IT'S JUST PATHETIC, ED. A WHOLE TOWN FULL OF MY ZOMBIE SLAVES AGAINST FOUR MEASLY DEFENDERS AFRAID TO FIGHT BACK LEST THEY HARM ONE OF THE CITIZENS! I LOVE IT.

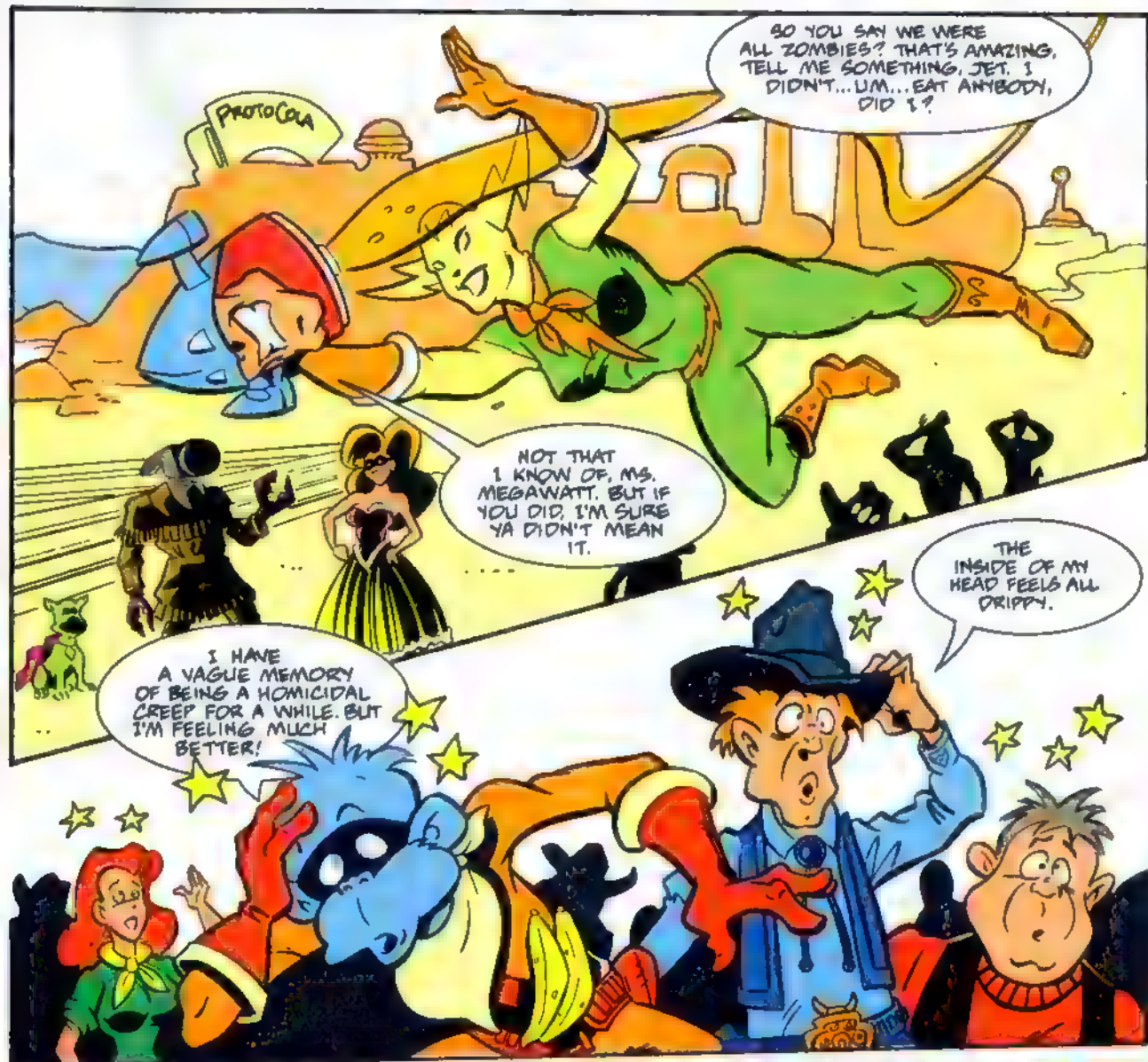
I ENJOY SEEING YOU SO HAPPY, DR. MAYHEM.

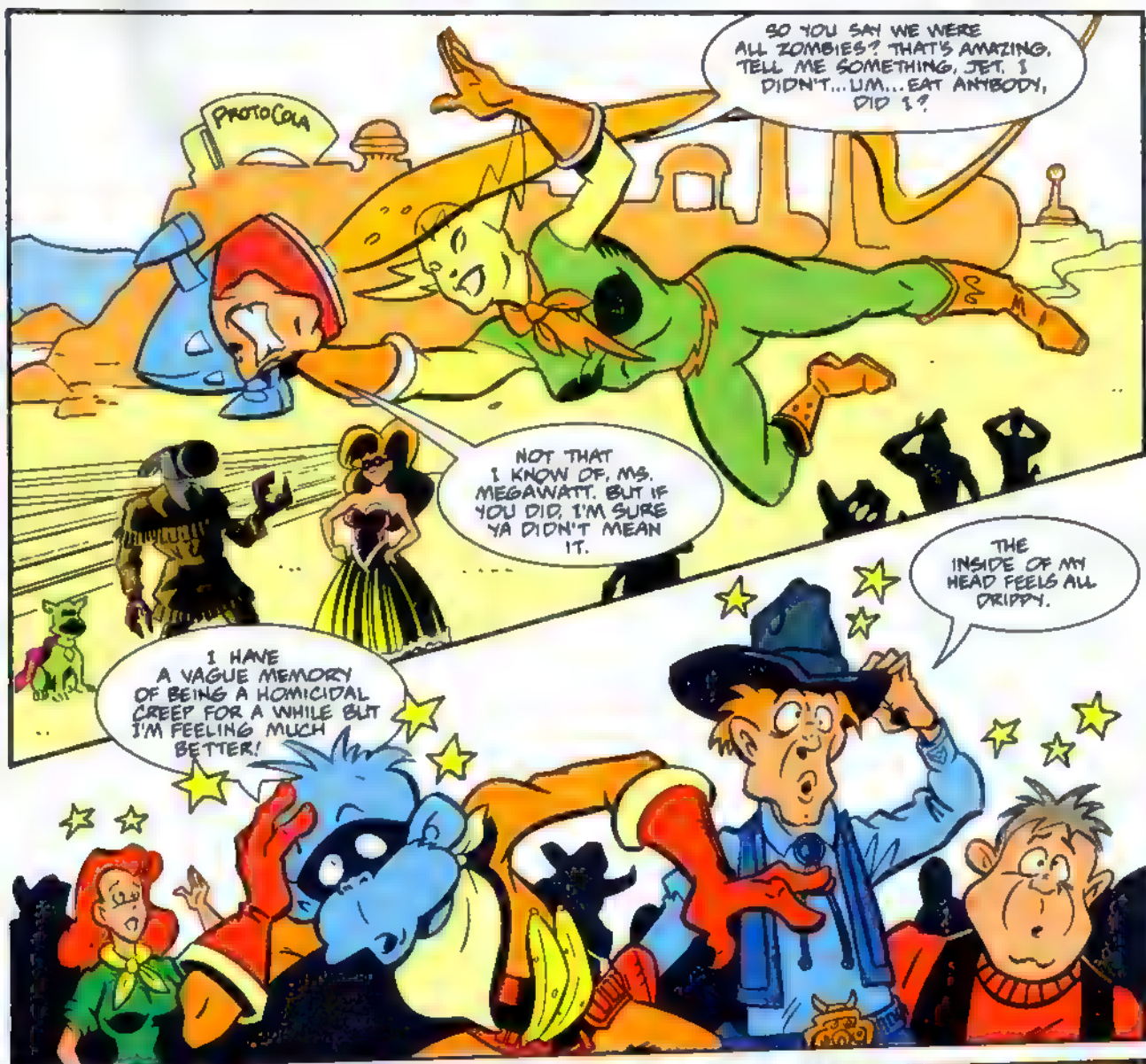


ANY TIME YOU'RE READY, MONKEY KID... DRAW.

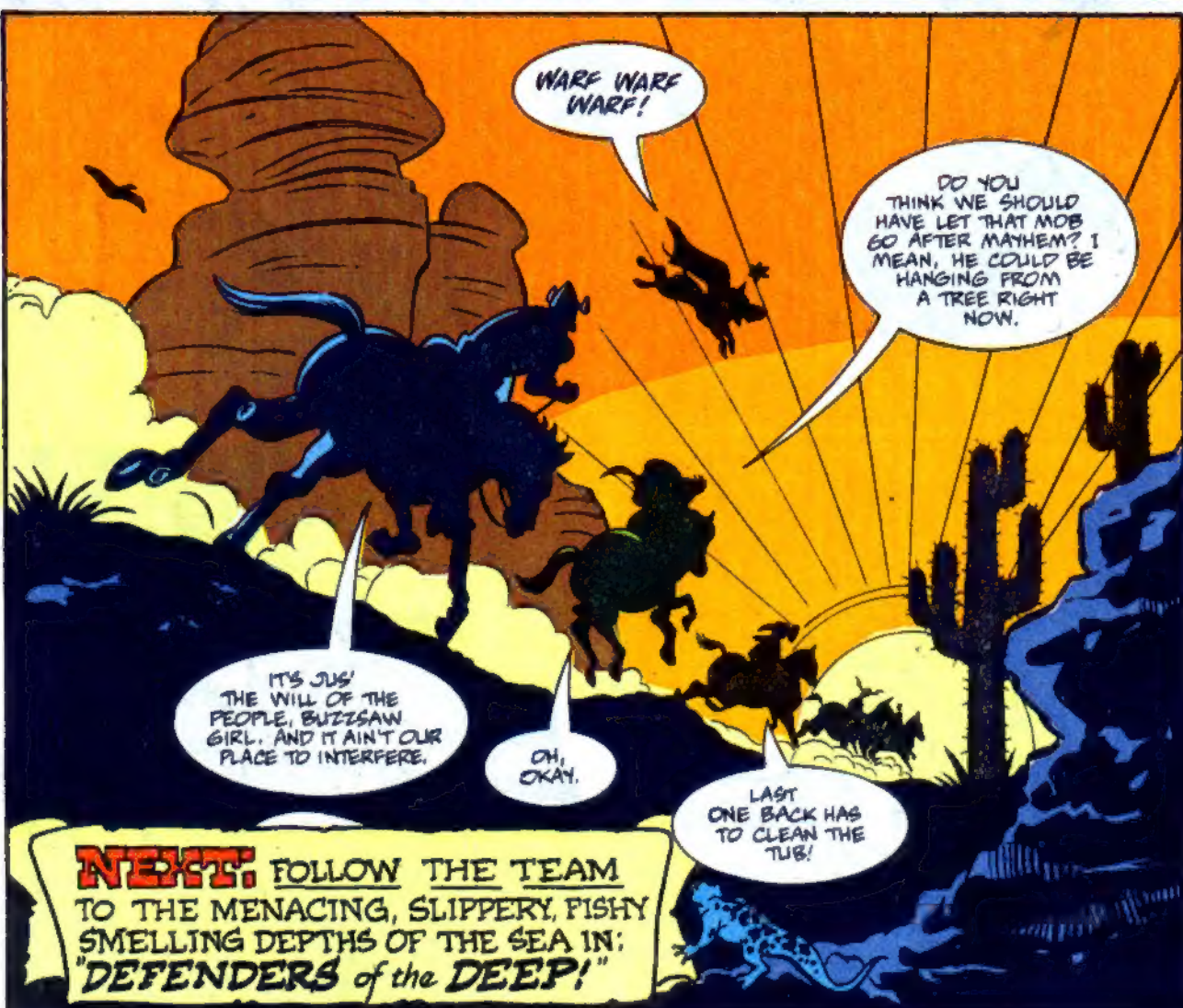
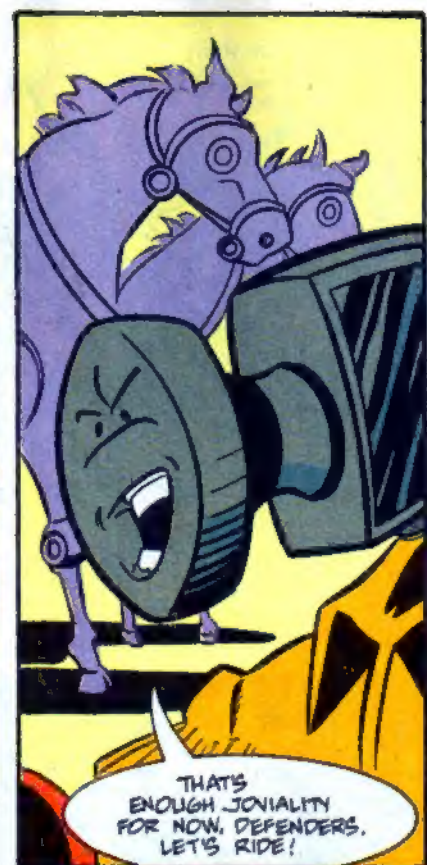
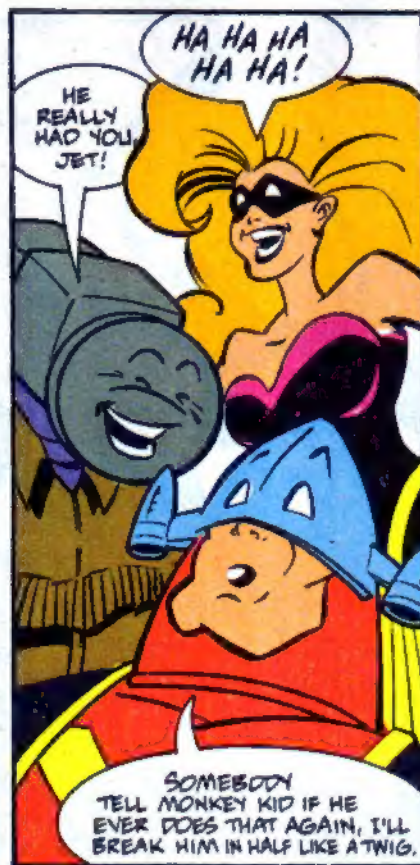




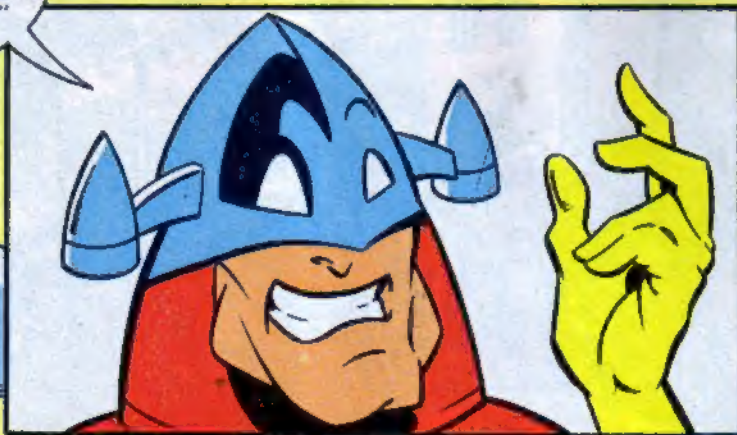








AIN'T IT
PRETTY? I LOVE
THE OUTDOORS.
IT FEELS REAL...
OUTDOORSY.



YOU CAN
HARDLY TELL IT'S JUST
CHICKEN WIRE AND PAPER
MACHE. BUT LET'S GET
DOWN TO BUSINESS.

WE NEED
A STRATEGY.
ANY
IDEAS?

AN
ATMOSPHERIC
DISTURBANCE!

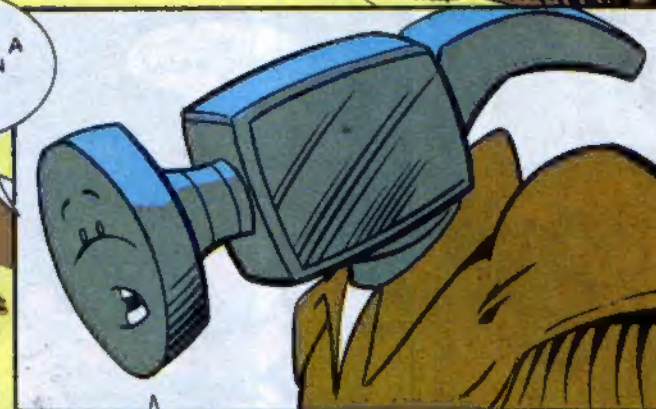
WASN'T
ME. I WASN'T
NEAR THAT RICH
MEXICAN
FOOD.

NO, JET.
I MEAN THAT'S WHAT
WE NEED! WHILE I WAS
BEING PUMMELED, I HAD
TIME TO ANALYZE THE
ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS
WITHIN THE ROOM. THERE
WAS A NOTICEABLE DECREASE
IN ZOMBIE ENTHUSIASM WHEN
MS. MEGANATT'S ELECTRIC
BEAMS WERE ACTIVE. OZONE.
I THINK IT WAS THE
PRESENCE OF OZONE!

GREAT!
WHERE CAN WE
GET SOME O' THAT
OZONE?

WHAT
WE NEED IS A
FULL-BLOWN
LIGHTNING
STORM.

GREAT!
WHERE DO WE
GET ONE O' THEM?



I THINK
I HAVE A
PLAN.

VICILANTE
407

DGP Scan

